

THE LITERARY CHRONICLE

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Review of New Books.

Life of James Crichton, of Cluny, commonly called the Admirable Crichton: with an Appendix of Original Papers. By Patrick Fraser Tytler, Esq. F. R. S. E. 8vo. pp. 285. Edinburgh, 1819.

If Mr. Tytler has not been able to add much important information to the accounts we already possessed of that 'prodigy of learning,' the 'admirable Crichton,' he has the merit of having reduced the disjointed and scattered materials into form and order.

Notwithstanding the evidence of Aldus Manutius, the personal friend of Crichton, and the still higher authority of Joseph Scaliger, who was also a contemporary, and who travelled in Italy a few years after the death of Crichton, we cannot but suspect that there is much exaggeration in the accounts of this extraordinary man.

In a dissertation on the authorities from which the details are collected, Mr. Tytler vindicates the accounts of Manutius and Scaliger, and combats the arguments of Archbishop Usher, Kippis, and others, who have been less credulous, and whom he charges with ignorance and wilful misrepresentation, rather unwarrantably; for it is not to be wondered at that some persons should not readily believe one individual to possess attainments so varied and so extensive. Of its supposed impossibility, Mr. Tytler thus speaks:—

'We may be told, (and this is the very point for which we contend,) that the union of all these talents, the combination of this variety of intellectual excellence, in so young a man, is a very remarkable circumstance. We may be told, and we do insist, that this union becomes still more remarkable, when we consider, that, in all the manly and military exercises, which are so commonly neglected even by the inferior candidates for scientific or literary eminence, this singular man arrived at such perfection as to excel those whose lives were devoted to their study: that, in all the more elegant accomplishments which belong to the gentleman and the courtier, he was conspicuous by the facility with which he had acquired, and the ease and grace with which he displayed them; that, from the accounts of his most intimate friends, he who concentrated in himself this various store of intellectual and physical powers, was remarkable for a modesty of manner, and a sweetness and gentleness of disposition, which endeared him to his friends, and disarmed the jealousy of his rivals; and that, to finish the picture, he was, in his figure and countenance, one of the handsomest men of his age. When all this is put together, when all these rays of excellence are traced back into one focus, and found centering in one person, we may indeed be told, that there are few who will not assent to the observation, that this person must have been no common man. We say that if, as has been shewn, the authors, through whom this account has been transmitted, are entitled to perfect credit, this union of talent is, although neither supernatural or incredible, entitled to high admiration.

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tion; that it is not to be wondered at that his contemporaries should have been astonished and dazzled by the appearance of so brilliant a vision,—a vision, too, which rose so bright and beautiful only to set so sadly and so soon. And we lastly contend, that the possession of such unrivalled excellence was not only entitled to receive from them, but is now as fully entitled to demand from us, that appellation by which, as the only reward of his labours, his genius, and his misfortunes, he has descended to posterity,—the "*Admirable Crichton*."

All the main incidents in the life of this extraordinary individual have been related by Urquhart, in a most spirited and amusing manner; and these have since been so often detailed, that they are familiar to every reader; we shall, therefore, not go over any part of the general facts which Mr. Tytler has recapitulated, and which he has endeavoured to support by the collateral evidence of some obscure writers, whose authority would of itself be nothing, did it not confirm the general accounts that have been given of this remarkable man.

The principal new authority which Mr. Tytler adduces, is 'a short biographical and descriptive memoir, published at Venice, in 1580,' in Italian, of which the following is a translation:—

'The Scotchman, whose name is James Crichton, is a young man of twenty years of age, upon the 15th of August last. He is distinguishable by a birth-mark, or mole, beneath his eye; he is master of ten languages; these are Latin and Italian, in which he is excellently skilled; Greek, in which he has composed epigrams; Hebrew, Chaldaic, Spanish, French, Flemish, English, and Scotch; and he is also acquainted with the German. He is deeply skilled in philosophy, in theology, and in astrology; in which science he holds all the calculations of the present day to be erroneous.

'On philosophical and theological questions, he has frequently disputed with very able men, to the astonishment of all who have heard him. He possesses a most thorough knowledge of the Cabala. His memory is so astonishing, that he knows not what it is to forget; and, whenever he has once heard an oration, he is ready to recite it again, word for word, as it was delivered. He possesses the talent of composing Latin verses upon any subject which is proposed to him, and in every different kind of metre. Such is his memory, that even though these verses have been extemporary, he will recite them backwards, beginning from the last words in the verse. His orations are unpremeditated and beautiful; he is also able to discourse upon political questions with much solidity. In his person he is extremely beautiful; his address is that of a finished gentleman, even to a wonder; and his manner, in conversation, the most gracious which can be imagined. He is, in addition to this, a soldier at all points, (*soldato a tutta botta*), and has for two years sustained an honourable command in the wars of France. He has attained to great excellence in the accomplishments of leaping and dancing; and to a remarkable skill in the use of every sort of arms; of which he has already given proofs. He is a remarkable horseman, and breaker of horses, and an admirable joustier, (*giostatore esingolare*.) His extraction is noble; indeed,

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by the mother's side, regal; for he is allied to the royal family of the Stuarts. Upon the great question of the procession of the holy spirit, he has held disputations with the Greeks, which were received with the highest applause; and in these conferences has exhibited an incalculable mass of authorities, both from the Greek and Latin fathers, and also from the decisions of the different councils. The same exuberance is shewn when he discourses upon the subjects of philosophy or theology; in which he has all Aristotle and the commentators at his finger ends, (*alle mani.*) St. Thomas and Duns Scotus, with their different disciples, the Thomists and Scotists, he has all by heart, and is ready to dispute in *utramque partem*; which talent he has already exhibited with the most distinguished success; and, indeed, such is his facility upon these subjects, that he has never disputed, unless upon matters which were proposed to him by others.

'The doge and his consort were pleased to hear him; and, upon doing so, testified the utmost amazement. He also received a present from the hands of his serene highness. Upon the whole, he is a wonder of wonders; insomuch so, that the possession of such various and astonishing talents, united in a body so gracefully formed, and of so sanguine and amiable a temperament, has given rise to many strange and chimerical conjectures. He has, at present, retired from town to a villa, to extend two thousand conclusions, embracing questions in all the different faculties, which he means, within the space of two months, to sustain and defend in Venice, in the church of St. John and St. Paul, not being able to give his attention both to his own studies, and to the wishes of those persons who would eagerly devote the whole day to hear him.'

To this document, which Mr. Tytler acknowledges to have been a handbill, is added the date, in these words, 'Printed at Venice, for the brothers, Dom. and Geo. Batt, Guerra, 1580.' Admitting, with Mr. Tytler, that this is a 'curious piece of evidence,' and that it is a comprehensive account of the various endowments of Crichton, we are yet disposed to question its accuracy, on which Mr. Tytler seems so much to insist. It has more the appearance of the gasconading announcement of the adventurer himself, than the narrative of a third person. Be this as it may, Mr. Tytler has, we think, very satisfactorily proved sufficient to show the truly wonderful talents of Crichton, and to confirm in all its leading features the accounts of former biographers, though, like them, he is somewhat too credulous, and has attributed to his hero some qualifications which we still think unattainable at his age, and others, which it is no great merit to possess.

Don Juan, Canto the Third. 8vo. pp. 58. London, 1819.

Our readers need scarcely be told, that, although this is a Third Canto, it is not of Lord Byron's Don Juan, since the publisher of the latter, who did not choose to avow it, has gratuitously disavowed this; not to mention, that this is published at little more than one-tenth of the price of Lord Byron's, and at two shillings less than the most trifling of his lordship's productions.

The third canto of Don Juan is a political satire; in which Mr. Murray, the Quarterly Review, with its editor, (Mr. Gifford,) Cobbett, Wooller, and the radicals, Eliza Gaunt, the facetious butcher and the Lord Mayor, *cum multis aliis*, are successively noticed.

Lord Byron confined the adventures of Don Juan to foreign climes, and to the record of his gallantries, which were not over delicately enumerated; our author has

brought him to London, and converted him into a politician, who—

'Cut the business of a news retailer,
And sat [set] up for himself as publisher
Of Rubbish on Reform.'

In pursuance of this object, he took a shop 'hard by the Change-gate,' and commenced a paper, called *The Devilled Biscuit*:—

'And Juan called it so, because concocted
Of every hot or savoury ingredient;
Upholding principles the same as Locke did,
Who built a paper limit for the obedient;
Besides, with *magisterial* news he stocked it,
The measures mercifully deemed expedient,
The cutting, maiming, stabbing, slashing, hacking,
—'Twas dedicated to their worships' cracking.'

Our hero disdained the common 'editorial trick' adopted by some publishers,—

'He ne'er his Daily Journal pasted on
His window; thus no idle man nor boy did
Impede the passengers, who, stepping on,
Such *nonimpedimentum* much enjoy did.'

No, Don Juan took another method, and when the Change was breaking up,—

'Leaning against the door-post, he appeared;
And thus, with light guitar genteely swung,
His "Devilled Biscuit" to the mob he sung.'

The Devilled Biscuit contains a metrical account of the proceedings at the last Westminster meeting, which, it appears, Don Juan had attended. The speech of Sir Francis Burdett is given at some length, and is well versified. All the general incidents of that day are noticed, even to the displacing of the hackney coaches, the arrival of the 'Committee of Two Hundred,' and 'Mr. Hobhouse's speech.' Here Don Juan leaves the meeting, is arrested by a city marshalman, and taken before the Lord Mayor, who refuses the bail offered, and commits him to the Compter, where this canto leaves him; having previously introduced, by way of episode, the humorous interview of the butcher with the Lord Mayor, who, it will be recollected, came to tell his lordship, that half a dozen of his brethren had said,—

'There is a fool that fills the civic chair.'

This poem, it must be confessed, possesses some merit, though it is not of a very high order; it is by no means destitute of humour, and, though a political satire, it is one with which no party can be displeased. The political allusions and parties will be readily recognized, by every person, who has read the newspapers since the Manchester 'Occurrence,' as the Courier calls it. We shall select a few stanzas, as specimens of the work. The first is, when Don Juan has arrived in London, and is deliberating on what business he shall commence, to procure bread for his wife Haidee and a dozen children:—

'One day, he thought of taking to the law,
But that required both too much time and reading;
And then the church, for every where he saw
Its followers exhibited high feeding;
Then a thought struck his pericranium—"pshaw!
For church or law, I ne'er had college breeding,
I don't see how my family to fix
In London, better than by politics."

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Now, Juan left a mort of debts behind him,
In judgment bonds and many a post obit,
And, if his creditors should ever find him,
He thought it equity, like William Cobbett,
To allow no incumbrances to bind him :
"As for my dear friend's purse, I'll never rob it,"
Quoth he—"but then my family, so motly,
Must first be well established *à la Botley*."

The following stanzas are the commencement of the baronet's speech, to which we have already alluded :—

"Hail, friends and *free-born* countrymen, all hail !
There'll be no day on earth so dear to me
As this, on which already 'gin to pale
The ineffectual fires of tyranny ;
And broad and bright the people's majesty
Upriseth as the sun from ocean's deep,
To gild the level flood of liberty ;
Or, like a giant from his hour of sleep,
Prepared the race to run, and the reward to keep.
"Even with a glow so silent, soft, and calm,
May the true majesty of England rise,
Chasing our island fogs, and shower her balm
Upon our land's convulsive agonies,
Still ripe manhood's groan, and orphan cries,
That startle from their sleep the burghers' guard,
Where Justice to the stained tribunal flies,
With garments rent, and bosom idly bared,
To supplicate in vain for those the sword hath spared.

"Can such things be?" and have we rightly heard
These pigeon rumours winging from the north?
Even by the region where our Percy spurred
The gallant steed so conscious of his worth,
And o'er his castle drawbridge thundered forth
Into the strife of *men*—was't there they drew—
Our modern Hotspurs, on their mother earth?
But bade the Percy's heart a long adieu,
In woman's gentle blood their falchions to imbrue !
"Corruption woke ;—there was a cry 'they come
The trampling thousands in their banded might,'
With reedy music and irregular drum,
And banners glancing to the noonday bright ;
Fair Freedom's mail—a consciousness of right,
The only armour of defence they wear ;
But then, oh ! God, it is a dreadful sight
To see the *weapons* show of men's despair,—
Petition's fainting knee, and Famine's faltering prayer."

Don Juan's examination before the Lord Mayor, is told with much spirit. We quote a few passages in conclusion :—

"Your name?" "Don Juan"—"Well! your country?" "Spain,"—

"A Spaniard, are you!—well, you must be taught here, What never seems to have disturbed your brain,
How folks like you are treated when they're caught here ;

Why *came* you here, Sir?"—quoth the mayor again,
Quoth Juan, coolly, "wherefore was I brought here?"
And *kept his countenance*—a sin so flagrant,
'Twas thought he'd been committed for a vagrant.

"We've heard enough already of your pranks,
There's not a town in Europe does not scout you ;
Expatriated first, the very Franks
Have branded you, you bear the marks about you ;
To pour your venom thro' our lower ranks
You've now come here,—but they can do without you ;
Altho' you think in London here to winter.
What's your profession?—tell me, Sir?"—"A printer!"

The Shooter's Companion ; or, Directions for the Breeding and Management of Setters and Pointers, with an Historical Description of Winged Game. The Fowling Piece considered. The various Methods of making Percussion Powder. Shooting illustrated ; and the Art of Shooting Flying simplified. The Game Laws, &c. &c. By T. B. Johnson, author of 'The Shooter's Guide,' &c. With plates. 12mo. pp. 156. Liverpool, 1819.

ALTHOUGH we are aware that the greatest portion of our readers would rather eat a pheasant than shoot it ; and that, to many of our female friends, rules for cooking game would be more acceptable than directions for killing it ; yet, as impartial journalists, anxious to suit the appetites of all, unless they are vitiated, we could not withhold a brief notice of this little work. It is the production of a practical sportsman, one who will run through all the breeds of the canine race with as much facility as a Welshman will his family pedigree ; and give you the history of the fowling-piece, from the great gun used in the fifteenth century, at the siege of Constantinople, which threw a stone bullet, weighing three hundred pounds, to the percussion gun of Mr. Forsyth.

We assure our readers we have read this work, and, although we have not been enabled to train dogs, or to practice the art of 'shooting flying,' by the author's directions, yet we can very safely recommend it as a well written and well arranged production, containing much interesting information, not only to the professed sportsman, but to those who may occasionally seek this 'fascinating recreation.'

We had been hesitating some time as to the choice of an extract, when the numerous melancholy instances of hydrophobia, which the newspapers have lately recorded, occurred to us ; and, as to prevent a disease is always easier than to cure it, we shall quote from our author a description of the progressive symptoms of hydrophobia, which, if carefully noticed, may prevent those dreadful consequences which ensue from not attending to dogs the moment they discover symptoms of disease. We are sensible that 'all dogs that bite are not mad,' but our author has so clearly described the different diseases with which these faithful animals are afflicted, that a very little attention is requisite to distinguish them :—

'The following are the progressive symptoms of hydrophobia :—when a dog becomes melancholy, droops his head, forbears eating, seems to forget his former habits, and, as he runs, snatches at every thing : if he often look upwards, and, his tail at its setting on be rather erect, and the rest of it hanging down ; if his eyes be red, his breath strong, his voice hoarse, and if he drivel and foam at the mouth, you may be satisfied of the approaches of hydrophobia ; and the only thing that should be done is instantly to despatch him, however great a favourite he may be. If, at this period, he should remain at liberty, he will certainly leave his home : will go as fast as he can ; and the mischief that may happen, owing thus to a mad dog's breaking way, and running over an extent of country, is incalculable, as he spares no living creature.

'There is still another very distinguishing feature by which this disease may be known, which is the animal's aversion to water and liquids in general. At the sight of water, not only a mad dog, but a human being who has the hydrophobia, will shudder and turn from it with abhorrence ; and this, undoubtedly, is the most certain sign that a dog is mad. These animals are liable to other diseases, the symptoms of which, in some degree, resemble those of madness, and are frequently mistaken for them ; but in no other disorder will the dog manifest that utter aversion for water ; as, in other cases, if he

will not drink, he will in general smell of it; and uniformly appears no way alarmed; on the contrary, a mad dog seems agitated, and will be almost convulsed, at the very sight.

'In the very last stage of the disorder, when the animal is nearly exhausted, he has been known to fall into the water, or even to cross a brook.'

In conclusion we may add, that this work is not the production of an ordinary sportsman, but of one who can enjoy the pleasures of the library as well as those of the field, and who can wield a pen as well as a fowling-piece.

A History of England, from the First Invasion by the Romans, to the Accession of Henry VIII. By the Rev. John Lingard.

(Continued.)

WE now approach a glorious period of English history, the reign of Edward the Third, whose military talents soon enabled him to regain that authority at home, and to recover those provinces abroad, which the weakness of his father, and the treachery of his mother, had lost.

In the king's first expedition against the Scots, we have an anecdote, which shews how rude and thinly inhabited the north part of the island must have been at that time, since they were unable to discover the Scottish army for several days, although it consisted entirely of cavalry. This was near Durham:—

'The soldiers murmured; suspicions of treason were circulated in the camp; and Edward, by proclamation, promised the honour of knighthood and an annuity of one hundred pounds for life, to the first man who should bring him intelligence of the Scots. The army now recrossed the river, and, on the fourth day, about three in the afternoon, Thomas de Rokesby, galloping up to the king, said, "Sire, the Scots are at a distance of three leagues, posted on a mountain, where, for the last week, they have expected you. I have seen them myself, having been made prisoner, and released, that I might claim the reward which you promised."

To us, who live in an age of flying posts, telegraphs, and flying pigeons, it is difficult to conceive, that two armies could remain within nine miles of each other, without knowing it; or, that a knighthood (then of much more importance than now,) and an annuity of 100l. for life, was necessary to discover a host of Scottish cavalry.

There is another anecdote which, although of a different description, is equally remarkable. When the sanguinary Queen Isabella had procured the condemnation of the Earl of Kent, the king's uncle, on a false charge of treason, there was a difficulty found in procuring an executioner:—

'The son of the great Edward was led, by the order of his nephew, to the place of execution; and, after a painful suspense of four hours, a felon from the Marshalsea, (no other could be found to perform the office,) was induced, by a promise of pardon, to strike off his head.'

The Pope of this day must have been of a far different character from the general successors of St. Peter, or, at least, from what they are generally represented, since we find that, after Edward had taken the reins of government into his own hands, and dealt justice to Mortimer, and the other traitors, whose pernicious counsels and influence had fettered him,

'He asked advice of John XXII, for the regulation of his subsequent conduct; and was exhorted by that pontiff to shun the danger of favouritism, and, instead of following the interested councils of a few individuals, to govern by the

united advice of his barons, prelates, and commons, assembled in Parliament.'

The claim of Edward III to the crown of France, was in right of his mother, Isabella, daughter of Philip the Fair, in opposition to Philip of Valois, who claimed it as grandson to Philip III, by his younger son, Charles de Valois.

'It had, indeed, been decided, at the death of Louis, in 1316, who left a daughter, Jane, that females were, by the fundamental law of the kingdom, excluded from the French throne; but Edward was taught to contend, that though his mother's sex might be a disqualification as far as personally regarded herself, it could be no bar to the succession of her son; while Philip, on the contrary, maintained, that a mother could not transmit to her issue any right of which she was never in possession herself. This important cause was brought before the twelve peers and the barons of France. They unanimously set aside the pretensions of Edward; Philip mounted the throne, and the king of England was summoned to do homage to the new sovereign, for his duchy of Guienne.'

The jealousy which these rival claims excited were never extinguished, and although Edward did homage, yet he determined to revive his claim to the crown of France, and made several expeditions for that purpose. The first, which cost an immense sum of money, and involved him in debt, to the enormous amount of three hundred thousand pounds, was unsuccessful. When Parliament had granted him an unprecedented supply, and he was prepared to set out on his second expedition, he was informed that Philip had prepared a powerful fleet to intercept him. Edward was not daunted, and, as this was one of our earliest naval victories, we insert the historian's account of it:—

'The king immediately collected every vessel in the southern ports, and declared his intentions to seek and fight the enemy. The opposition and intreaties of his council were despised. "You are all," he exclaimed, "in a conspiracy against me. I shall go; those who are afraid, may stay here." He sailed with a gallant fleet from Orwell, and the next evening, off Blankenberg, discovered, across a neck of land, the forest of masts which occupied the harbour. Three knights were landed, who reported, at their return, that they had reckoned nineteen sail of unusual dimensions, two hundred ships of war, and a still greater number of smaller vessels. During the night, the enemy moved from their anchorage, and, at sunrise, were discovered in four lines, moored across the passage. Their ships carried turrets, provided with stones, on their mast heads; and were fastened to each other with chains of iron. Edward placed the strongest of his ships in front, so that every vessel carrying a body of men at arms, was accompanied by two sail manned with archers; while the noble ladies, who, to the number of fifty, had come to attend on queen Philippa, were intrusted to the protection of a strong guard behind the reserve. At first, the king put out to sea; a movement which impressed the enemy with a notion, that he declined an engagement; but his object was to avoid the sun, which shone full in his eyes; and, soon afterwards, having the wind and tide in his favour, he bore down on the first line of the French. Each commander selected his opponent, and met with a gallant resistance; but the discharges of the archers gradually cleared the decks of the enemy; the men at arms immediately boarded; every ship in the first division was captured; and the banner of England waved triumphantly over the colours of France.

'At this important moment, arrived the Lord Morley, with a fleet from the northern counties; and the victors, with their friends, proceeded to attack the three remaining divisions. But a panic struck the second and third lines of the enemy;

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* This is Joe Miller

the men leaped from their ships, which they could not disengage, into their boats; and more than two thousand are said to have perished in the waves. The fourth line remained, consisting of sixty large vessels, reinforced by the bravest of those who had escaped from the captured ships. This, though the victory was already won, opposed an obstinate resistance to the conquerors; and, by prolonging the contest till midnight, afforded to a few stragglers the opportunity of escaping in the dark. With the exception of these, the whole fleet remained in the hands of the English. Edward is said to have lost two ships, which were sunk, and about four thousand men; the slain and drowned of the enemy amounted to seven times that number. History hardly presents an instance of a naval victory more complete or more sanguinary. The French ministers dared not acquaint Philip with the disaster; it was first hinted to him by his buffoon.*

The buffoon called the English, cowards, and, when the king asked the reason, replied, 'that they had not the courage to leap into the sea like the French and Normans*.'

Edward landed, and soon had an army of 20,000 men, with which, however, he effected nothing, but displayed the chivalrous spirit with which he was animated:—

'From his camp, he wrote, in the true spirit of chivalry, a challenge to Philip de Valois, proposing to him to fight singly, body to body, or to leave the decision of their quarrel to one hundred combatants on each side, or to appoint a day when they should engage with all their forces. The king of France replied, that it was not for him to answer letters, addressed to Philip de Valois; but, he would observe, that Edward, in violation of his homage and fealty, had, a second time, entered the French territory, and that his sovereign lord would drive him out of it again, whenever he should think proper.'

Philip avoided a battle, and thus exhausted the resources of his rival, until, at length, an armistice was agreed to. Edward offered to waive his other claims, if allowed to enjoy the sovereignty of Guienne; but the pride of Philip refused to treat on any conditions, till his rival had erased from his arms the lilies, and formally renounced the title of king of France.

Edward again returned to England for supplies, which he was long in obtaining. During this time, the monarchs exercised their wit on each other. Philip raised money by a monopoly of salt, and Edward obtained grants of wool from Parliament. The king of England declared, that his adversary now reigned by *salic* law; and the king of France retorted, by denominating Edward, 'the wool merchant.'

The next expedition to France was distinguished by the gallant exploits of the brave Earl of Derby, and the ever memorable battle of Creci. It was here, that Edward and his gallant son, the Prince of Wales, then only fifteen years of age, gained an imperishable glory. The story is one on which Englishmen love to dwell, but it is too familiar to all our readers, to need recapitulating in detail. It was on this field, that an English army, consisting of less than nine thousand men, encountered and totally routed a French army, which has been estimated, by different writers, at from sixty to one hundred and twenty thousand men.

Edward, having spent a considerable part of the night in devotion, rose early. The army was formed, and he, on a small palfrey, rode from company to company, speaking to all, and expressing his confidence of victory.

* This is one of the few 'good things' for which the renowned Joe Miller could give the authority of history.—REV.

About ten o'clock, he ordered them to take refreshment. They sate in ranks on the ground, with their bows and helmets before them:—

'Never, perhaps, were preparations for battle made under circumstances so truly awful. On that very day, the sun suffered a partial eclipse; birds in clouds, the precursors of a storm, flew screaming over the two armies; and the rain fell in torrents, accompanied with incessant thunder and lightning. About five in the afternoon, the weather cleared up; the sun in full splendour darted his rays in the eyes of the enemy; and the Genoese, setting up three shouts, discharged their quarrels. But they were no match for the English archers, who received the volley in silence, and returned their arrows in such numbers, and with such force, that the cross-bowmen began to waver. The Count d'Alençon, calling them cowards, ordered his men to cut down the runaways; but he only added to the disorder. Many of his knights were unhorsed by the archers, and, as they lay on the ground, were dispatched by the Welshmen, who had armed themselves with long knives for the purpose.

'At length, the passage was cleared; the count on one side, and his colleague, the Earl of Flanders, on the other, skirted the English archers, while a numerous body of French, Germans, and Savoyards, forced their way to the men at arms under the command of the prince. The second division immediately closed for his support; but the conflict grew fierce and doubtful; and Sir Thomas Norwich was sent to request a reinforcement. Edward, who, from a windmill, watched the chances of the battle, and the movements of the armies, inquired if his son were killed or wounded. The messenger replied: "No." "Then," said he, "tell Warwick, that he shall have no assistance. Let the boy win his spurs. He and those who have him in charge, shall earn the whole glory of the day." This answer was hailed as a prediction of victory, and infused new courage into the combatants.

'The King of France was impatient to join the Count d'Alençon; but the archers in his front imposed an impenetrable barrier. At each charge he lost the bravest of his attendants; his horse had been killed under him; and his friends advised him, but in vain, to retire. At length, it began to grow dark; his brother and the Earl of Flanders had fallen; and the battle was evidently lost, when John of Hainault, telling him to reserve himself for victory on some other occasion, laid hold of his bridle, and led him away by force. With a small retinue of five barons, and sixty knights, he escaped to the city of Amiens.'

The darkness of the night terminated the work of slaughter but, it was renewed next day on two bodies of the French, who were met with, and cut to pieces:—

'At noon, the king ordered the Lords Cobham and Stafford to examine the field of battle. They took with them three heralds, to ascertain, from the surcoats of the knights, and two secretaries, to record the names and rank of those who had fallen. In the evening, they presented to the king eighty banners, and a catalogue of eleven princes, twelve hundred knights, and thirty thousand persons of inferior condition. A truce of three days was proclaimed, to allow the enemy time to bury their dead; and Edward assisted in mourning at the funeral service in the cemetery of Montenay.

'Among the slain, the most distinguished was, John, King of Bohemia. Age had not chilled in him the fire of youth; though blind, he placed himself in the first division of the French; and, as the issue grew dubious, ordered the four knights, his attendants, to lead him into the hottest of the battle, "that I too," said he, "may have a stroke at the English." Placing him in the midst of them, and interlacing their bridles, they spurred forward their horses, and were almost immediately slain. The reader will probably consider the Bohemian monarch as foolishly prodigal of his life; by the writers of the age, his conduct has been extolled as an instance of unparalleled heroism. His crest, three ostrich

feathers, with the motto "Ich dien," I serve, was adopted by the Prince of Wales, and has been always borne by his successors.'

The siege of Calais, which took place in 1347, has been rendered memorable by the patriotism and self-devotion of Eustace de St. Pierre. Edward had invested the town, and cut off all supplies; the garrison had eaten their horses, their dogs, and all the animals they could procure, in the hopes of relief. The governor at length solicited for a capitulation:—

'Edward insisted that he should surrender at discretion; and the inhabitants, who knew that the king had expressed a resolution to punish their habits of piracy, and that his former enmity had been imbibed by the obstinacy of their resistance, received the answer with feelings of despair. They met in the market place to consult; when the common gloom was dispelled by the generous devotedness of Eustace de St. Pierre, who offered to stake his life for the safety of his fellow townsmen. Five others imitated his example; and the procession walked from the gate to the English camp. It was headed by Vienne, [the governor,] riding on a palfrey, on account of his wounds; fifteen knights followed with their heads bare, and their swords pointed to the ground; and then came the six townsmen barefoot, and bareheaded, with halts in their hands. By Edward, they were received with an air of severity. The governor presented to him his sword, and the keys of the town; and joining his companions in misfortune, implored, on his knees, the mercy of the conqueror. The king affected to be inexorable; rejected the intercession of his barons, sent for the executioner, and, if he at last yielded, it was with apparent reluctance, to the tears and intreaties of his queen Philippa. The prisoners were left to the disposal of their fair advocate, who clothed them, invited them to a plentiful repast, and, at their departure, made to each a present of six nobles.'

These victories, which had conferred so much honour on Edward, had been purchased, it is said, with the blood of fifty thousand Englishmen; but the memory of this loss was almost obliterated by the calamity, which shortly afterwards visited the island, a pestilence as general and destructive as any recorded in history:—

'Of its victims, many expired in the course of six hours, and few lingered more than two or three days. From man, the exterminating malady extended to the brute creation; the carcasses of sheep, horses, and oxen, lay scattered in the fields; they were untouched by birds of prey: and their putrefaction aided the malignity of the disorder. The labours of husbandry were neglected; no courts of justice were opened; the parliament was repeatedly prorogued by proclamation; and men, intent only on their own safety, fled from the care of the infected, and slighted every call of honour, duty, and humanity. When historians tell us, that one-half or one-third of the human race perished, we may suspect them of exaggeration; but it is easy to form some idea of the mortality from the fact, that all the cemeteries in London were soon filled; that Sir Walter Manny purchased, for a public burial place, a field of thirteen acres, where the charter-house now stands; and that the bodies deposited in it, during several weeks, amounted to the daily average of two hundred. It is observed, that though the malady assailed the English in Ireland, it spared the natives. The Scots, too, were exempted for several months; and the circumstance afforded them a subject of triumph over their enemies, and introduced among them a popular oath, "by the foul dethe of the English."

During the first year of the plague, (1351) the reduction in the number of the consumers effected a proportionate reduction in the price of all mercantile articles. A horse, worth 40s. now cost 6s. 8d.; a fat ox, 4s.; a cow,

1s.; a heifer, 6d.; a fat wether, 4d.; a sheep, 3d.; a lamb, 2d.; a large pig, 5d.; a stone of wool, 9d. The next year, these prices rose with a rapidity which alarmed the government. The ravages of the pestilence had been chiefly confined to the lower orders, and hence arose a want of labourers and artizans. To remedy the evil, Edward published a singular proclamation, prohibiting the relief of mendicants able to work, and compelling all men and women in good health, under the age of sixty, and without visible means of subsistence, to hire themselves as servants, at the same wages as in former years, to any master who would be willing to employ them. The ordinary wages of workmen, thus stated in the act of parliament, were:—

'Haymakers, per day, without victuals, 1d.; Mowers, ditto, 5d.; Reapers, in first week of August, 2d.; Ditto, in the next and succeeding weeks, 3d.; Thrashers, per quarter of wheat or rye, 2½d.; Ditto, of barley, beans, pease, and oats, 1½d.; Carpenters, per day, 2d.; Masons, 3d.; Tilers, 3d.; Thatchers, 3d.; Plaisterers, 3d.; Labourers, 1½d.

'Masters of the above trades, one penny per day more than their men.'

But, in spite of fines, imprisonment, and the pillory, the ingenuity and artifice of the labourers contrived to elude the provisions of the proclamation, and Knyghton relates, that a mower received a shilling a day, with his victuals, and a reaper, eightpence.

It was at this period, that a remarkable sect, called Flagellants, appeared, of which we shall extract an account from our historian, and thus conclude our notice for this week, although we shall be induced to return to these volumes once more, before we can finally dismiss them:—

'But there is one discovery I must not omit, that of the fanatics denominated flagellants, or whippers. It was their peculiar felicity not only to know, that the mortality had been sent in punishment of sin, but to be in possession of the only means by which the remission of sin could be effected. Divided into companies of male and female devotees, under a leader and two masters, they stripped themselves naked to the waist, and publicly scourged themselves, or each other, till their shoulders were covered with blood. This expiatory ceremony was repeated every morning and afternoon, for thirty-three days, equal in number to the years which Christ is thought to have lived upon earth; after which they returned to their former employments, cleansed from sin by "the baptism of blood." The flagellants appeared first in Hungary; but missionary societies were soon formed, and they hastened to impart the knowledge of this new gospel to foreign nations. They spread with rapidity over Poland, Germany, and the Low Countries. From France they were excluded, at the request of the Pope, who had issued a severe constitution against them; but a colony reached England, and landed in London, to the amount of one hundred and twenty men and women. Each day, at the appointed hour, they assembled, ranged themselves in two lines, and moved slowly through the streets, scourging their naked shoulders, and chanting a sacred hymn. At a known signal, all, with the exception of the last, threw themselves flat on the ground. He, as he passed by his companions, gave each a lash, and then also lay down. The others followed in succession, till every individual, in his turn, had received a stroke from the whole brotherhood. The citizens gazed and marvelled, pitied and commended; but they ventured no farther. Their faith was too weak, or their feelings were too acute; and they allowed the strangers to monopolize to themselves this novel and extraordinary grace. The missionaries made not a single proselyte, and were compelled to return home, with the barren satisfaction of having done their duty in the face of an unbelieving generation.

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p. 531.

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L'Evesque has given us two stanzas of one of their hymns, p. 531. They run in the following strain:—

“Through love of man the Saviour came,
Through love of man he died;
He suffered want, reproach, and shame,
Was scourged and crucified.
Oh! think then, on thy Saviour's pain,
And lash the sinner, lash again.”

Dugdale's History of St. Paul's.

(Concluded.)

AFTER that dreadful conflagration, which destroyed so large a portion of the city of London, and with it the cathedral church of St. Paul, several years were spent in clearing away the rubbish, and attempting to repair the ravages of the destructive element, when it was found impossible to do it effectually. It was then determined, that the foundations of the old cathedral should be totally cleared and a new fabrick erected.

The expense of taking down the ruins of the cathedral and preparing it for the new structure, from the time of the fire in 1666 to 1674, was nearly 11,000*l.* Much difficulty was experienced in the work; the walls were eighty feet high and five feet thick, and the tower being two hundred feet high, the labourers were afraid to work on it, and it was therefore blasted with gunpowder, ‘eighteen pounds only of which, we are told, lifted up above three thousand ton, and saved the work of a thousand labourers. The fall of so great a weight, from an height of two hundred feet, gave a concussion to the ground, that the inhabitants round about took for an earthquake.’

This powerful means was, however, not used very skillfully, for, in the second mine that was sprung, ‘a stone was shot out to the opposite side of the churchyard, through an open window, into a room of a private house, where some women were sitting at work, without any harm done.’ The *battering ram*, formed of a strong mast forty feet long, was used more successfully.

After several designs had been presented to the king for the new structure, letters patent were issued, appointing a commission to superintend it, and the king gave 1000*l.* per annum towards the expense. By virtue of this commission, the new fabric was begun in the month of May, 1674, and the first stone laid in the foundation, June 21, 1675. In a MS. in the Harleian collection, quoted by Mr. Ellis, there is a list of the ‘officers employed in rebuilding the cathedral, their employments and salaries,’ by which we find that Sir Christopher Wren, the surveyor-general, who was to draw all the designs of the building, give directions to workmen, examine accounts, &c. had a salary of 200*l.* per annum only. Mr. John Oliver, assistant surveyor and purveyor, ‘who is constantly attending the work,’ had 100*l.* per annum, and the same salary was allowed to Lawrence Spencer, clerk of the works and paymaster, and to Thomas Russell, clerk of the cheque.

In 1685, the walls of the quire, and the great arched walls underneath, were finished. The collections made, first for the repair and afterwards for the rebuilding of St. Paul's, from the year 1664 to 1684, amounted to 126,604 *gs.* 5*d.* On the accession of James I, a second commission was issued, and the building went on progressively, so that, on February 1, 1688, 9, the morning prayer chapel was opened, and, in 1710, ‘the highest or last stone, on the top of the lantern, was laid by the hands

of the surveyor's son, Christopher Wren, deputed by his father.’ Many decorations were still required to embellish and finish this magnificent structure.

The total expense of the present cathedral amounted to 736,752 *2s.* 3*d.*; a sum by no means great, when we consider the immense size of the structure, the manner of its execution, and the time, (thirty-five years) which it occupied in building; and we cannot here avoid contrasting the treatment which that great architect, Sir Christopher Wren, experienced, with the munificent liberality with which our modern engineers and architects are remunerated. It has been already stated, that Sir Christopher Wren had only an allowance of 200*l.* per annum; trifling as this sum was, it will scarcely be credited, that, by an act of the 8 and 9 of William III, this stipend was ordered to be paid in the proportions following; one moiety yearly, ‘and the other moiety in one entire sum, within six months after finishing the church.’ And although an act of the 9th of Anne declared the cathedral church finished, and ordered the suspended salary of Sir Christopher to be paid in December, 1711, yet it was not until he applied to the House of Commons, by petition, that he was able to obtain the arrears. It is impossible not to add, that in the year 1718, after Sir Christopher Wren had spent more than fifty years in a continued active and laborious service to the crown and the public, his patent office of surveyor of the royal works was superseded, in the *four score and sixth year of his age*. He died February 25, at the age of ninety-one.

Sir Christopher Wren was not the only person who was so parsimoniously treated. Sir James Thornhill, who painted the cupola of St. Paul's, and the hospital at Greenwich, could only obtain *forty* shillings per square yard; while La Fosse received 2000*l.* for his work at Montagu House (the British Museum) and an allowance of 500*l.* for his diet.

It would be quite unnecessary to enter into a description of this magnificent cathedral; we shall, therefore, only notice its dimensions and some of the items of expense. The dome, which was covered with copper, contains 16,087 square feet, and cost 3050*l.* The great organ cost 2000*l.* The following are the dimensions:—

	feet.
The whole length of the church and porch	500
The breadth within the doors of the porticos	250
The length of the porch within	50
The breadth of the porch within	20
Height from the ground to the top of the cross	340
— of the first pillar of the Corinthian order	33
The outward diameter of the cupola	145
The inward diameter of the same	100
Height from the basis of the cupola to the pedestal of the pillar	38
The pillars of the cupola	28
The lantern from the cupola to the ball	50
The ball in diameter	6
The statues upon the front, with their pedestals, in height	15
The outward slope of the cupola	50
The outward diameter of the lantern	18
The whole space upon which one pillar stands	875
The whole space upon which all the pillars stand	7000

In comparing the cathedral of St. Paul with that of St. Peter, at Rome, the contrast is most remarkable: the former was begun and finished in thirty-five years, by

one architect, and under one bishop of London, Dr. Compton; whereas the church of St. Peter continued in the building, one hundred and forty-five years, was carried on successively by twelve architects, and during the reigns of nineteen popes.

Various attempts have been made to decorate the interior of St. Paul's with paintings, particularly in 1773, when Sir Joshua Reynolds, the present president of the Royal Academy, and several other artists, had fixed on subjects, but the whole plan was set aside by Dr. Terrick, then bishop of London, who refused his consent.

In 1791, consent was obtained, under proper restrictions, to erect monuments to departed worth, in St. Paul's; that of Mr. Howard was the first, and of Dr. Johnson, the second. Others have since been added, so that St. Paul's, which had been hitherto visited for architectural magnificence only, is now rapidly rising into a depository for tributes of national respect.

Engravings of the monuments and copies of the inscriptions are given in this work; as well as lists of the bishops, deans, and other dignitaries, from the earliest time. By these, it appears, that from the year 604, at which time Melitus was consecrated, to the present time, there have been one hundred and one bishops of London.

The appendix of instruments, and an account of the 'ceremonials at and processions to St. Paul's Church,' form valuable and interesting additions to this splendid work, which is enriched with the whole of Hollar's plates to the first edition, which have been re-engraved, and several plates illustrative of the present structure.

A memoir of Sir William Dugdale, in his own writing, with additions and a continuation, are prefixed to the work.

An Inquiry into the Legal Mode of suppressing Riots, with a Constitutional Plan of future Defence. By the late Sir William Jones. 8vo. pp. 68. London, 1819.

THIS tract, which is now so opportunely reprinted, was written immediately after the riots of 1780; and, if, at any time, the military could have been constitutionally employed, it must have been on that occasion, when this great metropolis was left to the unrestrained fury of a tumultuous mob for some days, the prisons burnt down, the senate besieged, the houses of private individuals destroyed, and the city itself threatened with a second conflagration.

Sir William Jones says, he passed a whole night encircled by the blazing habitations of unoffending individuals, and at length saw, 'with a mixed sensation between anguish and joy; the vigorous and triumphant exertions of the executive power; and I admitted the necessity of those exertions whilst I deplored it.'

Sir William here admits the necessity of introducing the military on this occasion; and, whatever objections there may be, in a constitutional point of view, yet, until some such plan as he has proposed is adopted, the military alone will be enabled to suppress actual riots of any magnitude; but this is a last resource, and only to be used when every other means has been tried and failed: not to be sent forward on trivial occasions, or to disperse a body of Englishmen, however large, when peaceably and legally assembled.

The author, in this tract, proves, from a variety of authorities, the following positions to be constitutional:—

'First.—That the sheriff, or other peace-officer, is bound to raise *such* a power as will effectually quell the tumult, either really existing or justly feared.

'Secondly.—That the power so raised may and must be armed with such *weapons*, and act in such *order*, as shall enable them totally to suppress the riot of insurrection, or to repel the invaders.

'Thirdly.—That, in the use of such weapons, the power may justify the *charging*, *wounding*, or even *killing*, the rioters or insurgents, who persist in their outrages, and refuse to surrender themselves.

'Fourthly.—That the power of every county ought at all times, but especially in times of danger, to be *prepared* for attending the magistrate, and to know the *use* of such weapons as are best adapted to the suppression of tumults.

'Fifthly.—That, since the *musket* and *bayonet* are found, by experience, to be the most effectual arms, all persons, who constitute the power of a county, are bound to be competently skilled in the use of them.

'Sixthly.—That, since the only safe and certain mode of using them with effect, is by acting *in a body*, it is the duty of the whole civil state to know the platoon-exercise, and to learn it in companies.'

The plan of defence which he proposes, he prefaces by the following quotation from Hawkins, that—

"Although private persons may arm themselves in order to suppress a riot, and may consequently use arms in the suppressing of it, if there be a necessity for their so doing; yet it seems to be extremely hazardous for private persons to proceed to those extremities in common cases, lest, under the pretence of keeping the peace, they cause a more enormous breach of it; and, therefore, such violent methods seem only proper against SUCH RIOTS AS SAVOUR OF REBELLION, for the suppressing of which no remedies can be too severe*."

'THE PLAN.

'1. Let all such persons, in every county of England, as are included in the power of that county, and are of ability to provide themselves with arms, and pay for learning the use of them, be furnished each with his *musket* and *bayonet*, and their necessary appendages.

'2. Let several *companies* be formed, in every county, of sixty such men or more, voluntarily associated for the sole purpose of joining the power, when legally summoned, and, with that view, of learning the proper use of their weapons, street-firing, and the various evolutions necessary in action.

'3. Let the companies be taught, in the most private and orderly manner, for two or three hours early every morning, until they are competently skilled in the use of their arms: let them not, unnecessarily, march through streets or high-roads, nor make any the least *military* parade, but consider themselves entirely as part of the *civil* state.

'4. Let each member of a company, when he has learned the use of his arms, keep them for the defence of his house and person, and be *ready* to join his company in using them for the suppression of riots, whenever the sheriff, under-sheriff, or peace-officer shall raise the power, or there shall be a *cry made for weapons to keep the peace*.

'5. Let the *caution*, prefixed to this plan, be diligently observed, and the law, contained in the preceding citations, be held ever sacred: nor let any *private* person presume to raise the power of the county, which is the province of the sheriff, under-sheriff, or magistrate; although a *cry for weapons to keep the peace* may be made in cases of extreme necessity, and in them only, by *private* persons.

'6. If any mark of distinction in dress shall be thought expedient, that the several companies may know each other, in the forcible suppression of a riot, let such a regulation be severally referred, with any other rules that may be necessary, to a committee chosen out of each company.'

* '1 Hawk. P. C. c. 65.'

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By the power of the county, is here meant the whole civil state, from the duke to the peasant, while the military state, as such, forms no part of that power. Such is the plan proposed by this great constitutional lawyer, whose talents and integrity give his opinions a more than ordinary value and importance. How far, in the present state of the country, it might be advisable to adopt such a plan, we will not pretend to determine.

Two other tracts, by the same author, are added to the one we have already noticed, viz. 'A Speech made at a Public Meeting on the Reform of Parliament,' and a 'Dialogue on the Principles of Government.'

New Interest Table, for the Calculation of the Interest of Money, the Discount of Bills, &c. &c. at the Rate of 5 per Cent. per Annum. By Charles M. Willich. Printed at the Lithographic Press, from English Stone. London, 1819.

THERE is much ingenuity in the construction of this table, and its arrangement is perfectly new. The interest on one pound is calculated from 365 days to 146,000, perennally, and from thence to 3,650,000, which is equal to the interest of 1000l. for one year; and, by a very short and easy process, the interest of any sum, whether fractional or not, can be calculated for any given number of days. Having thus briefly stated the utility of this table, we cannot avoid speaking very highly of the manner in which it has been executed at the Lithographic press of the author, and that from English stone. It is really a neat and ornamental table, which we hope to see adorn the compting-houses of our merchants and traders: and it is a decided proof that English stone may be very successfully used in Lithography.

Foreign Literature.

THE UNITED STATES.

Newspapers in the United States.—From the Richmond Compiler, we learn the following curious facts:—In 1780, there was a newspaper printed by Dixon and Nicolson, at Williamsburg, then the seat of government for the state of Virginia. The conditions were conspicuously placed at the head of the paper, and run thus,—'All persons may be supplied with this paper at fifty dollars a year, and have advertisements, (of a moderate length,) inserted for ten dollars the first week, and seven dollars for each week after.' The paper was published once a week! Fifty dollars a year for a weekly newspaper! Thomas's History of Printing, in America, a very curious book, mentions no such firm as 'Dixon and Nicolson,' but states that 'Clarkson and Davis' began the publication of a newspaper, at Williamsburg, in April, 1778, and were appointed printers to the state in 1779. Nothing is said of the terms of the newspaper, but it is stated, that, so early as 1736, a newspaper was established at Williamsburg, by Wm. Parks.

There are now printed, within the district of Columbia, seven newspapers; two daily, three thrice a week, and two weekly.

In Maryland, there are printed, we believe, four daily, and nine weekly newspapers, besides those country papers issued from the daily offices in Baltimore, for the use of the interior.

In Georgia, it appears, there are nine papers printed. In New York, there are upwards of ninety.

The whole number of newspapers printed in the United States, of every description, from daily to weekly, from imperial folio to medium octavo, is about five hundred. The number of newspapers thrown from the presses of the United States in every week, may be fairly estimated, we presume, at two hundred and fifty thousand.

The Court of Rio Janeiro.—Mr. Brackenbridge, the secretary to the mission sent by the United States' Government, in the years 1817 and 1818, to ascertain the state of the south American republics, has published the first volume of the voyage. The following extract from it contains some interesting particulars, (if true, as a transatlantic editor would say,) but is very strongly tinged with that gasconading spirit which generally distinguishes the writers of the United States, when speaking of their own country. Mr. Brackenbridge, finding himself so unexpectedly courageous in the presence of the court of Rio Janeiro, and so little influenced by the 'irradiations of majesty,' is quite amusing:—

'The whole district of Rio Janeiro is exceedingly mountainous, and its vallies are in general deep and narrow. The mountains are not as lofty as those of Switzerland, but resemble them more than our Alleghanies. Though not covered with snow, they sometimes let loose upon the vallies what is even more dreadful than the avalanche; huge masses of earth loosening from the rock, by the moisture insinuated between them in the rainy seasons, slip down, and overwhelm every thing below. It is not long since an instance of this kind occurred, when more than a hundred families were buried alive. In the afternoon, the sun having disappeared behind the mountain, its broad shade was now spread over us, and we seated ourselves on the terrace, in order to enjoy the cool air. It was not long before we discovered a cavalcade coming along the road. Mr. Sumpter, the American minister, informed us, it was some of the royal family taking an airing, and that they very frequently passed this way. A couple of Indian-looking dragoons galloped up, their swords rattling by their sides. They were followed at a very considerable distance by several indifferent old fashioned carriages, carrying the great people. On approaching the house, they stopped a few moments, and spoke in a very familiar friendly manner to Miss Sumpter. The queen and princesses were plain in their dress, and in their manners affable and polite. But for the guards and retinue, I should have taken them to be of the respectable class of citizens. I have seen much more parade in the great people of our own country. I should have felt, I must confess, less respect for royalty, if I had seen it on this occasion arrayed in the pomp and magnificence I had figured to my imagination. Although I had read a great deal of kings and queens, and princesses, I had no idea that I should feel so little of that awe and dread, supposed to be produced by the irradiations of majesty. Paine observes, 'that kings, among themselves, are good republicans;' and being myself of a country where every citizen is a sovereign, I thought myself entitled to meet any king or his family, on terms of equality. The princess, Leopoldina, was distinguished from the rest, by the fairness of her complexion; I saw nothing remarkable in her appearance; and there are thousands of my countrywomen I would choose in preference for a wife. It is said her situation is extremely unpleasant in this barbarous land—a land so far removed from the commonwealth of courts, and seemingly fitted only for vulgar republicanism. A number of scandalous stories are related, respecting the bickerings and quarrellings, and parties in the palace; or the house is said to be divided against itself*:

* 'Among the people I heard of no parties; affairs of government do not concern them; as in Venice, it would be as dan-

The cavalcade proceeded along the beach; on passing the barge crew, composed of twenty-four of our best looking men, and such as could hardly be picked out of the whole city, they manifested their politeness by touching their hats, and received, in their turn, a most gracious inclination of the head, from queens and peerless princesses. Royalty stopped some minutes, to contemplate the manly erect figures and open countenances of freemen, glowing with the youth and health of our northern climate; and was no doubt struck with the contrast between these modern Greeks, and its own vile degraded slaves, of the same calling or occupation. Our proud spirited fellows did not, however, choose to imitate the Portuguese, by falling on their knees until his majesty should have passed by—a species of idolatry which experienced a salutary check in the person of Mr. Sumpter some time ago. The incident has been related in our newspapers. I shall here give it as I had it from the minister himself. The guards who precede her majesty were in the habit, without regard to persons, of compelling them to dismount and stand with the hat off, until the whole retinue had passed by; the insult had been borne without resistance by all the foreign agents here, except the American, whose republican pride could not be brought to stoop to this degradation. He was, however, desirous to avoid, if possible, bringing the matter to issue. It was at last thrown upon him by necessity: being unable to avoid the cavalcade, he stopped his horse, and saluted the queen; but this was not satisfactory to her majesty, who is represented to be a proud and haughty woman. She ordered her guards to compel him to dismount; but, on making the attempt, by brandishing their swords, the American minister stood on the defensive with his stick; on which they retreated, and he went on, leaving her majesty highly offended. The Portuguese minister remonstrated, urging the example of other foreign agents who had submitted*; but Mr. Sumpter declared, that if others tamely put up with such insults, it was no reason why he should. He now went armed, and a second attempt being made, similar to the first, he was very near shooting the guard. The subject was brought before the king by complaints on both sides; the king inclined in favour of the American minister, and apologizing for the insult he had received, at the same time gave assurances that it should not be repeated. The queen, determined not to be out-done, being met again some time afterwards, stopped her carriage, and ordered her guards, ten or twelve in number, to go forward and compel the proud republican to pay the just homage to royalty. Mr. Sumpter, who continued to go armed, drew his pistols, dashed through them, approached the queen's carriage, and, in a determined manner, reminded her of the assurances lately given by the king, asserting his determination never to submit. He went immediately to the king, stated what had passed, declared that he considered his life unsafe, as the queen seemed determined, and he was himself equally so. The king appeared much hurt, and insisted on making an apology with his own hand, which was actually done. He ordered the guards to be imprisoned, and offered to have them punished; but Mr. Sumpter, whose ideas of justice were somewhat different, requested this might not be. The other foreign ministers offered to join Mr. Sumpter in a remonstrance, but the object was already gained, as the new order extended to all.

Our readers will exercise their own judgment in giving credit to the statement, that an English ambassador suffered himself to be struck and taken from his horse, by one of the guards, without a remonstrance, or that the republican could keep his seat, when horse-guards were ordered by the queen, to dismount him. We confess, we doubt the truth of the narrative.

gerous to applaud the government as to speak against it. If they venture to speak on these subjects at all, it must be with great caution, and even secrecy. In a word, the government is despotism.

* 'Lord Strangford was actually struck by one of the guards, and taken from his horse.'

Original Communications.

THE DUTIES OF A CORONER, And the Right of publishing the Proceedings of a Coroner's Inquest.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LITERARY CHRONICLE.

SIR,—Without venturing to discuss that question at which humanity trembles, and justice frowns, permit me to offer some remarks upon the gross illegality of the proceedings adopted by the coroner for the county of Lancaster, upon the inquest met to determine how, or by what means, John Lees came by his death.

In so doing, I purpose, first, to state the judicial office and duty of a coroner; *i. e.* so far as relates to inquests on deceased persons, pursuant to the several statutes and authorities relating thereto.

The coroner, (*coronator* latiné,) is by common law an ancient officer; he is so called from his being principally concerned in pleas of the crown; *i. e.* in matters wherein the king is interested. So early as the time of Athelstan, in 925, mention is made of the office of coroner. He is elected by the freeholders, (in pursuance of the king's writ,) at the county court, for life, unless he become sheriff or verderor, or be discharged by virtue of the writ *de coronatore exonerando*, or be dismissed under the statute 25 Geo. 2. c. 23. for corruption, extortion, neglect, misbehaviour, or the like. He cannot act by deputy, for he ought to execute his office in person, and not by deputy, being a judicial officer*. He is to inquire concerning the manner of the death of one dying in prison, or suddenly, or violently, by slaying, misadventure, or otherwise howsoever. And if any person come to an unnatural death, the township shall give notice thereof to the Coroner; otherwise, *if the body be interred before he come*, the township shall be amerced†. And, per C. J. Holt, 'It is a matter indictable to bury a man that dies a violent death, before the coroner's inquest has sat upon him‡.' And if the gaoler or township *shall suffer the body to lie, until it putrify, before the Coroner hath viewed it*, such gaoler or township shall be amerced§. The Coroner may, *in convenient time*, take up a dead body that hath been buried, in order to view it: *but if it be buried so long, that he can discover nothing from the viewing of it, or if there be danger of infection, the inquest ought not to be taken by the Coroner*||, but by justices of the peace, for, by their commission, they have a general power to inquire of all felonies by the testimony of witnesses; for none can take it upon view, but the Coroner. And the Coroner's inquisition must be, *super visum corporis*§, for he can take inquisition of death only upon view of the body, and not otherwise. The jury being sworn, *and the body upon view*, he shall inquire by the oaths of them, in the manner ascertained, in a great measure, by 4 Edw. 1. st. 2. *de officio coronatoris*, viz. the Coroner, upon information, &c. shall *forthwith* command four of the next towns, or five, or six, to appear before him, in such place where deceased is suddenly dead, and the jury shall inquire if they know where the person was slain; whether it were in any house, field, bed, tavern, or company:

Who are culpable either of the act, or of the force; and

* Wood's Inst. b. 4. c. 1.

† Hale's P. C. 170.

‡ Haw. Not. 8.

§ Hale's P. C. 270.

|| Haw. Pl. Cr. 2d vol. 78.

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who were present, either men or women, and of what age soever they be, if they can speak, or have any discretion:

And how many soever be found culpable, they shall be taken and delivered to the sheriff, and shall be committed to the gaol:

Also, *all wounds ought to be viewed*, the length, breadth, and deepness; and with what weapons; and in what part of the body the wound or hurt is; and how many be culpable; and how many wounds there be; and who gave the wound.

And they must hear evidence on all hands, if it be offered to them, and that upon oath, because it is not so much an accusation, or an indictment, as an inquisition, or inquest of office. By 1 & 2 Ph. & M. c. 13, s. 5, it is enacted, that every Coroner, upon any inquisition, whereby any person shall be indicted for murder, or manslaughter, or as accessory, shall put in writing the effect of the evidence given to the jury before him, being material; and shall bind over the witnesses, to the next general gaol delivery, to give evidence; and shall certify the evidence, the recognizance, and the inquisition, or indictment, before him taken and found, at or before the trial, on pain of being fined by the court.

The Juror's Oath on the Coroner's Inquest.—'You shall diligently inquire, and true presentment make, on the behalf of our sovereign lord the king, how and in what manner, (John Lees,) here lying dead, came to his death; and of such other matters relating to the same, as shall be lawfully required of you, according to your evidence. So help you God.'

Thus, sir, I have endeavoured to show,—

1st. That, being a judicial officer, the Coroner cannot act by deputy, but must preside in the Coroner's court in person. It is enacted, by 1 Hen. 8. c. 7. 'that if any Coroner shall not endeavour himself to do his office, upon any person dead by misadventure, he shall forfeit forty shillings.' And, therefore, Mr. Battye could not have officiated as the Coroner's substitute; and I submit that the jury could not have been amerced for refusing to be sworn by such deputy.

2ndly. That the body *must be upon view*, and, for the purpose of enabling a jury of neighbours to judge, from the state of the body, how the deceased died, the Coroner must cause such jury to be summoned with all due and proper diligence; and any gaoler or township neglecting to inform the Coroner of any violent death, shall be amerced; and, by analogy, I submit, that if such neglect originate with the Coroner, he, as the offending party, shall be amerced. It is not sufficient, that the Coroner shall view the body, but the jury also should view it, *upon the inquest*, as they are the judges of the fact, and the statute of Edward I enacts, that the body shall be viewed, in order to enable the jury to decide upon the cause of death. *And the body must be upon view to the jurors, after they are regularly sworn by the coroner in person.* And the mere view of the coroner will scarcely aid the inquiry, and the jury should satisfy themselves of the state and appearance of the body, before they deliver their verdict. The words of the statute are, '*also, all wounds ought to be viewed*,' and thereupon the foreman of the jury is, as their organ, *viva voce*, to deliver the verdict upon the oaths of the jurors, *and upon view of the body*. It is evidently implied, that the jurors are to view the body in the manner I have stated, and such implication is warranted by common reason.

3dly. That the coroner must sit at the very place, where

the death happened, or at least he must remain in one place, and that the inquiry is to be made by a jury of honest and lawful men from four, five, or six, of the neighbouring towns, over whom, when attending after being summoned, he presides in a judicial capacity. And, since the statute allows of no change, in the place wherein the inquest is to be taken, I submit that such removal is illegal, to say nothing of the inconvenience and impolicy of removing a jury from place to place, to suit the inclinations of a coroner. And such removal is in defiance of the accustomed usage of our law, that such offences shall be inquired of in the place wherein the deceased met his death.

4thly. That the court of the coroner is a court of record, and, therefore, necessarily open to the ingress and egress of his majesty's subjects,—of course subject to such restrictions only as the good order of such court requires. The court meets for the purpose of instituting a solemn judicial inquiry in the name of the king, and it is not an *exparte proceeding*. Every Englishman is supposed, in law, to be acquainted with the decisions of the courts, and is therefore to abide by them. But if the doors of a public court of record be closed against us, how are they to be made acquainted with its proceedings? Or, if those who are admitted be restrained from taking notes of the proceedings, for our benefit, how are we to be informed of the decisions? And are we, who are bound by the laws, to be restrained from knowing them? And is it to be borne, that the Court of King's Bench, of which the chief justice is general coroner of the kingdom, shall suffer notes of its proceedings to be taken by all, and, at the utmost stretch of its power, shall only prohibit the publication of such notes, for a certain period*, whilst the coroner, in an inferior court of record, shall issue his NON IMPRIMATUR, and order those to be forcibly and violently turned out of the room, who, conscious of the legality of the proceeding, continue to take notes? And the superior courts of record have been always very tender in such prohibitions, which they have exercised only when the rights of the subject, or the interests of justice, required them.—And since any parties aggrieved, by an *exparte* publication, have their remedy, and may recover damages in a civil action against the offending party, there is the less reason for the summary exercise of the judicial authority. And I can find no instance in the books of any case, wherein a judge has assumed to himself the power of turning a person out of court, for taking notes. Mr. Justice Park committed a person, for a few hours, at the last assizes, for obstructing the entrance to the court of assize, but this has no relation to the present case. And those upright judges who administer the law with honest impartiality will rather court than obstruct inquiry, and will repel the notion of privacy with indignation. The superior courts have never discouraged the publication of reports of trials, except so far as they tended to prejudice the parties concerned in any offence or supposed offence. The Court of King's Bench, in Hilary Term, 1818, made a rule absolute for a criminal information against William Fleet, as the printer and publisher of the '*Brighton Herald*,' for reporting the proceedings under a coroner's inquest previous to the trial of the offenders†, but the courts, notwithstanding, have never prohibited individuals from taking notes. I do not vindicate the

* The King against Watson, 1816.

† 1 Barn. and Ald. 379.

publication of statements, which, if not strictly *exparte*, may yet tend to prejudice the minds of those by whom the offenders may hereafter be tried, but I intend to show, that the coroner has assumed to himself a power which the highest courts of the kingdom have never attempted to exercise, and which is highly unconstitutional. I cannot end this section better than with the words of De Lolme, who, with all his inaccuracies, is a good constitutional writer, and breathes the true spirit of well regulated liberty:—‘In what, then, does this liberty of the press precisely consist? Is it a liberty to every one to publish any thing that comes into his head? to calumniate, to blacken, whomsoever he pleases? No; the same laws that protect the person and property of the individual do also protect his reputation; and they decree against libels when really so, punishments of much the same kind as are established in other counties. But, on the other hand, they do not allow, as in other states, that a man should be deemed guilty of a crime, for merely publishing something in print; and they appoint a punishment only against him who has printed things that are in their nature criminal, and who is declared guilty of so doing by twelve of his equals, appointed to determine upon his case, with the precautions we have before described. *In England, neither the courts of justice, nor any other judges whatever, are authorized to take notice of writings intended for the press, but are confined to those which are actually printed, and must, in these cases, proceed by the trial by jury.*’

5thly. I propose to consider the punishments for a coroner not doing his duty, and the remedy of the parties thereon.

Coroners concealing felonies, or not doing their duty through favour to the misdoers, shall be imprisoned a year, and fined at the king's pleasure, by stat. 3 Ed. I, c. 9; and the 25 Geo. II, c. 29, provides for their removal, in case of neglect or corruption. If a coroner *be remiss in coming to do his office*, when he is sent for, he shall be amerced by virtue of the statute *de coronatoribus* *.

By the 3 Hen. VII, cap. 1, if any coroner be remiss in certifying or taking inquisitions, he shall forfeit one hundred shillings. And, in the event of any mismanagement on the part of the coroner, the filing of the inquisition may be stopped †.

If a coroner be corrupt in the taking of any inquisition, a *melius inquirendum* shall be awarded for the taking of a fresh one, by special commissioners therein named, who shall not proceed on the view of the body, but on the testimony of witnesses; and the coroner shall have nothing to do in the taking such new inquest, because it appears, from his former misbehaviour, that he is not fit to be trusted ‡.

I put it to the aristocrat, Sir, whether the perversion of the law be not a sure mode of unhappily alienating the people from a respect to the laws and the constitution, and shall conclude with the powerful words of De Lolme, ‘The wealthy commoner, the representative of the people, the potent peer, always having before their eyes the view of a formidable power—a power, from the attempts of which they have only the shield of the laws to protect them; and which would, in the issue, retaliate a hundred fold upon their acts of violence, are compelled, both to

wish only for equitable laws, and to observe them with scrupulous exactness.’

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

Oct. 11th, 1819.

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LAUREL LEAVES, POISONOUS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LITERARY CHRONICLE.

SIR,—The Literary Chronicle being open to whatever may prove useful to society, I am induced to transmit to you the following fact.

Several children at a boarding-school, in the vicinity of Richmond, having partaken of some custard flavoured with leaves of laurel, as is frequently practised by cooks, four of the poor innocents were taken severely ill in consequence. Two of them, a girl six years of age, and a boy of five years old, fell into a profound sleep, out of which they could not be roused. Notwithstanding the various medical exertions used, the boy remained in a stupor ten hours, and the girl nine hours; the other two, one of which was six years old, a girl, and the other, a girl of seven years, complained of severe pains in the epigastric region. They all recovered, after three days illness. I am anxious to communicate to you this fact, being convinced that your publication is read at all the scholastic establishments in this part of the country. I hope you will allow these lines a corner in your Literary Chronicle, where they may contribute to put the unwary on their guard, against the deleterious effects of flavouring culinary dishes with that baneful herb, the Cherry Laurel.

I am, with respect, your's, Sir,

Richmond, Oct. 4, 1819.

THOMAS LIDIARD.

SPENCER: A FRAGMENT.

BY J. D. NEWMAN.

— And I have friends, I, who when the cold earth covered the noble form of Edward, thought the world deserted. I must acknowledge the possession of friends, or the foul stain of ingratitude will rest upon me.

To thee Mary Ann, to thee Eliza, who, in the hour of affliction, in the day of sorrow, have poured the pure reviving balm of friendship into my sorrowing soul; whose very looks breathe kindness and benevolence, who have watched over my couch of sickness, and solaced me with the smile of affection; who have seen with sympathy the perspiring drops of anguish settle on my brow, which told a mind at variance with itself; to you, who have seen with grief the changes in my pallid countenance, and watched me in the moment of anguish, until the self-same pang has wounded you, to you my soul acknowledges its thanks; your deeds of kindness are engraven on the tablet of my memory, enshrined in the temple of my heart, and death alone, immutable death, can erase them.

To you, fair daughters of humanity,—to you, the feeling offspring of tender pity, my thanks are due, the tear that rushes down my fevered cheek acknowledges the claim of gratitude for every pearly drop that has glistened in your moistened eyes; the prayers of my soul shall be offered for your happiness. For every sympathising sigh you have breathed for me, the supplications of my heart will be recorded to wash from you the dark cloud of sorrow and adversity.

In the hour of sickness, you have attended me with watchful care,—in the day of sorrow, you have relieved me

* Salkeld, 377. Bac. Abr. 1 vol. 758.

† 1 Mod. 82.

‡ 2 Haw. Pl. Cr. 88.

with the sympathy of friendship; in the brightest hour of prosperity, my heart shall join in congratulations,—in the dark day of adversity, my arm shall protect you from the assaults of penury.

On the grave of my Edward I make this promise, on the sod that covers the form of my friend, I swear to perform it. Ye daughters of heaven-born mercy, accept my gratitude—children of kindness and honour, receive the prayers of a friend.

Thus spake the heart-riven Spencer, as he reclined on the cold grassy bed, beneath which was interred the friend of his soul; his tears watered the sacred earth around him, his sighs alone disturbed the still solemnity of the scene; his cheek was pale with watching the revered,—the hallowed spot; his brain was fevered with thoughts of happy hours never to return; his trembling form told the ravages of saddened sorrow; his bosom heaved with the tremulous notion of despair; the dear the much loved friend of his soul had left this vain and feeble world for the realms of happiness; the partner of his lively youth had left the scene of his childhood for ever.

But wearied nature could sustain no more—a serene and heavenly slumber stole over him, and on the last earthly dwelling of his friend, the faithful Spencer sunk.—

Ye who bow to the shrine of friendship, and acknowledge its influence, continue on your heavenly path; the noblest offerings man can make to his Creator are those pure, unsullied, and undivided souls, which nought but the stern decree of death can separate.

DESCRIPTION OF JERUSALEM.

According to Josephus, Jerusalem was built in the year 2023 from the creation, in a rocky and barren soil, by Melchizedek, and was known anciently by several other names. Its site occupied mounts Moriah and Acra, and it was surrounded with mountains. Its territory and environs were watered by the springs of Gehon and Siloam, and by the torrent or brook of Kedron. Jerusalem might have been deemed the capital of Palestine, in the reigns of David and Solomon; it became at length peculiar to the kingdom of Judah. David built a new city on Mount Zion, opposite to the ancient one, being separated from it by the Valley of Millo. David also augmented and embellished the old city; but Solomon, from the number and stateliness of the works which he erected, rendered Jerusalem one of the most beautiful cities of the east.

After the conquest by Nebuchadnezzar, to the Babylonish captivity, by an order from Cyrus, the temple of Jerusalem was rebuilt, and the city began to be re-peopled; but it was not till the return of Nehemiah, about eighty years after, that the walls and gates were set up, and the city was completely re-edified. Alexander entered it, but without violence, and conferred many privileges on the Jews. After his death, it fell successively under the dominion of the kings of Egypt and Syria. Among the latter, Antiochus Epiphanes evinced a deep-rooted hatred to the Jewish nation and religion; he took the city, gave it up to plunder, and placed in the temple the statue of Jupiter Olympius.

Pompey, among his other achievements in Syria, besieged and took Jerusalem. In the reign of Herod, the temple was rebuilt a second time.

During the reign of Tiberius, Jerusalem was rendered memorable to all succeeding ages, by the death and resur-

rection of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who was crucified on Friday, April 3, at three o'clock, P. M. at the age of 33, on *Mount Calvary*, a hill, which was then without the walls, on the north side of the city.

Jerusalem was taken and destroyed by Titus, A. D. 70. At the siege, according to Josephus, 97,000 prisoners fell into the hands of the conqueror, 11,000 perished with hunger, and the whole number slain and taken prisoners, during the war, was 1,460,000. In 130, Adrian undertook to rebuild the city, and gave it the name of *Ælia*, or *Ælia Capitolina*, which name it bore till the time of Constantine. It was taken in 614, by the Persians; in 636, by the Saracens; and in 1099, by the Crusaders, who founded a kingdom, which lasted till 1187, when it was taken by Saladin, King of Egypt. In 1517, it was taken by the Turks, who have kept possession of it ever since. It is called by them *Cudsembaric*, or *Coudsheriff*. The Orientals, however, never call it by any other name than *El-kods*, or *Helkods*, i. e. the *Holy*.

Volney, many years since, estimated the population of Jerusalem at 12 or 14,000; Browne, more recently, in 1797, at 18 or 20,000; Ali Bey, still later, at 27,000; and a Jewish Priest stated it, in 1815, at 50,000, of whom 30,000 were Turks, and 20,000 Jews, Armenians, and Greeks. A brisk trade is now said to be carried on between this city and Jafna and Constantinople, and to Persia. The surrounding country is exceedingly fertile and admirably cultivated. 'It is truly the Eden of the East, rejoicing in the abundance of its wealth.'

The modern city is built principally on Mount Moriah. The ascents on every side are steep, except to the north. It is almost surrounded by valleys, encompassed by mountains, so that it seems to be situated in the middle of an amphitheatre. The walls are about three miles in circuit, and inclose Mount Calvary, on which was built, by the Empress Helena, the Church of the *Holy Sepulchre*, so called from its being supposed to be erected over the sepulchre in which our Lord was buried. The church was burnt five or six years ago. There are many churches erected to commemorate some remarkable transaction recorded in sacred history. A mosque is now standing upon the site of Solomon's Temple. The houses are built of flint stone, one story high. The inhabitants derive a great part of their support from the visits of pilgrims, who, it is said, leave behind them, in the space of five or six months, upwards of £60,000.

Dr. Clarke, speaking of the appearance of the city, on his approaching towards it, says; 'We were not prepared for the grandeur of the spectacle which it exhibited. Instead of a wretched and ruined town, by some described, as the desolated remnant of Jerusalem, we beheld, as it were, a flourishing and stately metropolis, presenting a magnificent assemblage of domes, towers, palaces, churches, and monasteries; all of which, glittering in the sun's rays, shone with inconceivable splendor.'

'There is,' says the same author, 'much at Jerusalem, independently of its monks and monasteries, to repay pilgrims of a different description from those who usually resort thither, for all the fatigue and danger they must encounter. At the same time, to men interested in tracing, within the walls, antiquities referred to by documents of sacred history, no spectacle can be more mortifying than the city in its present state. The mistaken piety of the early Christians, in attempting to preserve, either confused or annihilated the memorials it endeavoured to perpetuate.

Original Poetry.

MIRTH.

FROM CHAUCER.

Of all the handsome sons of earth,
 I ne'er beheld so fine as Mirth;
 Round as an apple was his face,
 Ruddy and white in every place;
 His eyes were grey, his eyebrows high,
 Arch'd like two rainbows in the sky;
 Lips made for kissing, teeth for laughter,
 And cheeks that dimpled ever after;
 His nose proportioned to his height;
 His hair was curly, crisp, and bright;—
 Broad were his shoulders;—but his waist,
 Slender as with a girdle brac'd;
 And, like a statue form'd by art,
 Symmetrical in every part:
 And he was nimble, merry, young,
 And, like a bird, to ladies sung;
 His robe, with lace, gold, silver wrought,
 Shone brightly to the sun it caught;
 And his shoes, light and richly bound,
 O! with what life he prest the ground!
 And on his head a summer crown
 Of leaves and roses nodding down;
 Gladness, his lady, fond and gay,
 With him danc'd many a care away.

J. R. P.

TO MISS ———.

MORE than lovely! can the earth
 Boast thee of terrestrial birth?
 Art thou mortal, can those charms
 Feel afflictions rude alarms?
 Can there be a destin'd hour,
 When decay, with withering pow'r,
 Dare approach that beauteous form;
 As on the brightest summer's day,
 Thick gathering clouds in black array,
 Spreading o'er the azure way,
 Bring the low'ring storm?
 Sadd'ning change, unlovely sight;
 There Phœbus shone celestial light,
 And not a cloud deform'd the skies;
 Here Chaos reigns, a black'ning night,
 And thunders roll, and winds arise,
 With desolating waste,
 Nature shrinks beneath the blast!
 And must we see
 This change in thee?
 Forbid it Heav'n.
 Long, long on earth may fate allow
 That flow'ret fair to blow,
 In loveliness as now.
 But ere those beauties thus are riv'n,
 May'st thou quit this earthly mould,
 Let not a pang an instant hold
 That tender frame;
 But in some soft soothing balmy dream
 May thy soaring spirit rise,
 Whilst angelic voices join
 With harps, high sounding notes divine,
 To hail thee welcome to the skies!
 We cannot tell what scenes of bliss
 Pervade those realms of happiness;
 'Tis light enough for us to know,
 In this dark gloomy world of woe,
 That love divine, harmonious love
 Unites all hearts as one above!

Yet conjecture still may stray,
 View the heav'nly azure way,
 And Fancy, with enraptur'd eye,
 Behold ethereal spirits fly;
 See again, to earth descending,
 Airy forms our race defending;
 All of Virtue's lovely train
 Hovering over hill and plain,
 Vice, and her infernal crew,
 Shrinking from their searching view.

There, blooming in immortal youth,
 I'll greet thee by the name of Truth!
 Truth, by age and youth approv'd,
 By age and youth ador'd, belov'd!
 'The fairest form that meets the sight,
 In purest robes of heav'nly white!
 Who strips from Falsehood her disguise
 And sets the friend before our eyes!
 Falsehood, wrapt in beauty's mould,
 Once possess'd a human frame,
 But as the tulip's gaudy bloom
 Attracts the eye, without perfume;
 For, passions raging uncontrol'd,
 Vices cent'ring in her breast;
 Lost to virtue, lost to shame,
 She fell, the victim of despair,
 Untimely age deform'd the fair;
 Unfit for heav'n, unfit for earth,
 A stygian fiend she wanders forth!

Oh! then, in thy guardian care,
 Let me thy heav'nly influence share;
 When Falsehood from the shades below,
 Ascends on earth to plague mankind,
 O save, O save me from the foe;

Draw thou but near,
 She'll shrink with fear;
 From thy pure light
 She'll take to flight,
 Nor leave behind

Her vestige on the human mind!
 When thou the blissful regions gain,
 Here will all pleasures lure in vain;
 O then, in thy guardian care,
 Let me thy heav'nly influence share;
 Teach me the path I should pursue,
 That I may gain those realms with you.

C. H.

Fine Arts.

BRITISH MUSEUM.

THE Honourable Anne Seymour Damer has at length her vanity gratified, by having her statue placed on the first flight of stairs, at the British Museum. Acknowledging this lady to be, perhaps, the first female sculptor in the world, may I ask what connection has she with this national establishment? Or what peculiar circumstances warrant the officers in placing her statue in so honourable a situation? The statue is not placed in a sculptor-room, or at the entrance to a sculptor-room, but on the flight of stairs leading to the grand saloon, and the other top rooms. The busts of Banks and Townley appear in the museum; but the former distinguished himself in those researches which enriched the museum with productions; and the latter rendered himself eminent by the Townley collection of marbles, deposited in the British Museum. But it appears as if the museum were indebted to this lady only for a bust of Banks, and a statue of herself.

Let us confer on talent all reasonable distinctions and proper honours; but still let us affix a rule of discretion,

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and let us not indulge the vanity of one at the expense of many.

As a specimen of sculpture, the statue will, without doubt, rank high. The visage is rather sensible than pleasing, rather sentimental than beautiful; and displays native talent rather than foreign blandishments. The back part of the Roman nose, and the majestic forehead, display strength of mind, and the features of the face are generally interesting. The eyes are acutely penetrating;—a double lock of hair flows gracefully over the right shoulder;—the shoulders are of the most beautiful form, in consequence of their breadth. The part of the neck, which is exposed, appears rather cold, and not sufficiently anatomical. The arms and hands, (which hold a miniature figure of a river god,) are, perhaps, rather small for the size of the figure, but this piece of flattery is very excusable. The weight of the body rests on the left leg, and the right leg is gracefully thrown back. The feet are well cut, and are open, in sandal fashion. The figure is very modestly, (I had almost said vestally,) attired. The drapery of the dress is graceful, without confusion,—and bold, yet elegant. The figure is wrought in fine rough marble: the appearance of the features might have been better consulted in polishing the figure throughout, and it is surprising that some artists do not polish their sculptures, from the softness which the polish gives to the stone. The statue is placed on a wooden pedestal, and is the first object which engages the attention of the visitor.

*. *. T.

The Drama.

DRURY LANE.—The opera of *Guy Mannering* has been twice performed at this theatre, the second time under the auspices of the Duke and Duchess of Kent. The principal attraction was Mr. Braham's first appearance here as Henry Bertram, a character in which he was so deservedly popular at the other house. His execution of 'the last Words of Marmion,' and of 'Bruce's Address to his Army,' in which he was twice encored, were in the finest style. Mrs. Egerton was the Meg Merrilies of the evening, in which she evinced her decided superiority of every other person who has attempted the character. Miss Carew appeared as Lucy Bertram; her songs were executed in good taste, although her voice is scarcely sufficiently powerful for this theatre; but, when it becomes reduced to its proper size, she will be found a valuable acquisition. Miss Povey's Julia Mannering was not that of the novelist; she wanted that gracefulness and elegance of manners which we have been led to expect in the beautiful and accomplished Julia. Mr. Oxberry attempted the part of Domine Sampson, not very successfully; Liston in this character may truly say, 'I am myself alone.' A Mr. Butler supported the character of Dandie Dinmont with great talent; his northern dialect was the most correct we ever heard on the London boards, nor is this to be wondered at, since the gentleman is a Yorkshireman, and was long attached to a provincial company in that county, of which his father was manager. His comic humour is broad but pure, and, if we are not much mistaken, he will prove a great favourite.

The *Suspicious Husband*, in which Elliston played Ranger most admirably, was the performance on Monday. Mrs. Edwin, as Clarinda, made her first appearance at this theatre these four years, and proved how much the public must have lost by the absence of so excellent an actress.

COVENT GARDEN.—There has been nothing at this theatre deserving of particular notice. The *Lord of the Manor*, in which Mrs. Dickons was to have appeared as Annette, but did not; and the play of *Henry the Fourth*, in which Macready enacted the gallant Hotspur with much spirit, have been performed to good houses. The comedy of *Love for Love*, has been successfully revived. We shall notice it next week.

MINOR THEATRES.—The Surrey Theatre has closed a most successful season, in which novelties, to us innumerable, have issued from the exhaustless pen of Mr. T. Dibdin; many of these have been added to his accumulating stock list.

Astley's Amphitheatre and Sadler's Wells are closed; the former will be opened in the winter.

The Adelphi Theatre (late the Sans Pareil) opens on Monday next, with one of the most powerful companies that were ever collected in a minor theatre, amongst the principal of which, we notice our old favourites, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chatterley, Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. John Reeve, (the imitator,) and Mr. O'Callaghan, from the English Opera; the three Misses Dennett, from Covent Garden; Mr. Cowell and Signor Paulo, from Drury Lane; and Miss Scott, from the Haymarket. Lee, from the Olympic, is the acting-manager; and Chatterley, from Drury Lane, the prompter. The opening piece, (of which green-room report speaks more highly than usual,) bearing the whimsical title of the 'Green Dragon, or I've quite forgot it,' is from the prolific pen of Moncrieff, as is also the occasional address,—two other pieces, from his pen, are also in rapid preparation, the managers being determined, that mirth shall be the order of the day, in their new establishment. Neither Mr. nor Miss Scott have now any thing to do in the arrangement, as was erroneously stated.

MR. KEAN.—It has always been our wish to act with the strictest impartiality, and not to identify ourselves with the opinions of our correspondents. The letter of 'Dramaticus,' in our last number, has provoked an answer from F. M. M., which would have been inserted, had not its length been objectionable. For our parts, we confess, we wish we could persuade the friends of Mr. Kean not to drag him so wantonly before the public; or to endeavour to place him on an eminence, for which he is so little suited. We will not deny, that he possesses great talents, but we cannot agree with F. M. M. that he is 'born to command our admiration,' or that the charges made against him, have been 'all froth and fury, spite and impotent railing.' Whether Mr. Kean is 'dazzled by the eminence to which his talents have raised him,' or not, the public can best determine; but we sincerely regret, that the 'blaze of his immortal genius' should be thought to require the fanning puffs of F. M. M. and the Sunday Monitor.—ED.

Literary and Scientific Intelligence.

Greek University.—A university has been established at Corfu, by Lord Guildford, who was charged by government with its organization. His lordship has appointed to the several chairs, Greeks of the first merit; and his intentions have been seconded with much effect, by Count Capo d'Istria, who is a native of Corfu, now high in the diplomatic service of Russia. Being apprised that M. Politi, a young Leucadian, possessed of knowledge and talents, desired to profess che-

ministry in the Ionian Islands, he remitted to him the funds sufficient to purchase all the apparatus proper for a chemical laboratory.

Egyptian Distillery.—There is an Englishman, now resident at the village of Radan, on the Nile, a considerable distance from Cairo, who has engaged in a concern with the Pacha, for the purpose of refining Egyptian sugar, and distilling rum from the molasses obtained. A recent traveller asserts, that he has completely succeeded; that the sugar is equal to any loaf-sugar in Europe; and the rum so excellent, that all the great Turks are forgetting the sober and salutary precepts of the Koran!

Cheap Conductor of Lightning.—M. Capostelle, professor of chemistry, in France, has ascertained, that a rope of straw supplies the place of expensive metal conductors; and that the lightning passes through it into the ground so gently, that a person holding the rope at the time, does not perceive it. M. Capostelle further asserts, that a rope of this description would be able to protect an extent of sixty acres from hail; and that if the houses and fields were protected in this manner, neither hail nor lightning could do them any injury.

The Bee.

*Floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia limant,
Omnia nos itidem depascimur aurea dicta!*

LUCRETIVS.

Tale-bearers (From an Act of Parliament.)—‘And if any eaves-droppers which stand under windows, by night or day, to hear tales to carry them to others, or to make strife and debate among their neighbours—the Court Leet shall present their names to the inquest, to be punished for the same accordingly.’

A gentleman observing his gardener with an old broad-brimmed hat on, jocosely asked him, ‘who gave him that cuckold’s hat.’ ‘It is one of your old ones,’ replied the gardener, ‘that my mistress gave me yesterday, when you were at the races.’

Medlers.—These (says Quevedo) are a pragmatical insolent generation of men, that will have an oar in every boat, and are, indeed, the bane of honest conversation and the troublers of all companies and affairs—the most servile of all flatterers and only devoted to their own profit.

Curious Epitaph in a Church Yard near Falmouth.

Look ‘ye, d’ye see—Look ‘ye, d’ye see,
Who lies here—
Look ‘ye—d’ye see, Look ‘ye, d’ye see,
Jonathan Trevear;
Who in his lifetime did not think it fit
To marry his daughter to Jonathan Pitt.
If you want to know
Who here else doth lie,
I’ll tell ye:
Its father, mother, and I.
Mother and I do lie here,
But father lies at Exeter.

Curious Love Scale.—At the Cape of Good Hope, the Madagascar women, who are the blackest and handsomest, are most preferred—next, the Malabars, then the Bugunese or Malays; after these, the Hottentots, and last, and worst of all, the white Dutch women!

Ferdinand, king of Spain, used to say, ‘he could distinguish a wise man from a fool, by the following marks—moderation in anger, government in household affairs, and writing a letter without useless repetition.’

EPIGRAM

On Mr. Coward conducting the Duke of Wellington through the streets of Bath.

Oh! blush for shame, each warlike band,
And blush thou also, honest reader;
The bravest soldier in the land
Has got a Coward for a leader!

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

BEPPPO and J. P. T. are requested to send to our office.

We have still to apologize to our Correspondents for the omission of several articles intended for insertion.

The favours of J. R. P., Menippus, Y. F., and Mr. Newman, as early as possible. The length of the poem on ‘Domestic Bliss’ will be a great obstacle to its early insertion, but we will endeavour to make room for it.

We should feel happy in having S. G. C—d, for a Correspondent, and are much pleased with his letter, but it is rather too late to expose the plagiarisms of Mr. Payne’s Brutus, especially as the public never gave him credit for much originality in it.

Can Mr. H. send us nothing better than a few pages from the ‘Wit’s Magazine?’

The Editor of the Morning Advertiser, continually availing himself of our literary labours, copied, in his paper of Tuesday last, the whole of our review of the History of St. Paul’s.—Whether he be legally justified in this course, may become a question at law—but certainly, it is not honourable, that he should give that to the public as *his*, which belongs to another. There is an obvious difference between copying articles of this kind and articles of public news. The Editor of that paper should at least have stated to whom he was indebted for the article in question.

The Second Part of the *Literary Chronicle*, consisting of ten numbers, is published, price 5s. 6d. sewed, with an Index. This Part contains an analytical review of forty of the most popular and expensive works; upwards of fifty articles of Original Poetry; and an extensive Correspondence on subjects of importance: thus forming a complete history of Science and Literature for the period. To persons residing in the more distant parts of the island, or abroad, the *Literary Chronicle* in parts will be found particularly acceptable.

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